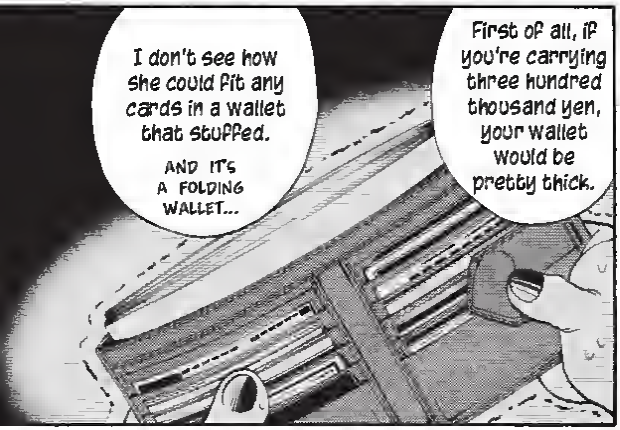
Case 8: ⚜ Requiem for a New Beginning, Part 4

!
I can understand taking the cash and leaving the cards.
But he didn't even look at the clearly very expensive jewelry she was wearing.
Isn't that a little strange *for an experienced criminal?*

Damn, damn, damn!!
HNN...I JUST... THINK OF HOW I'LL NEVER SEE HER SMILING FACE AGAIN... THE SADNESS IS OVERWHELM-ING...
ANTE DE U
ROHTO
It's really hard to call up tears when I don't feel a shred of grief!!
Waaaaaahhh! Miwa!! Miwaaaaaa!!
A-Anchor-Man Tsu-zuki?!
WINCE
LUNGE
ガバッ

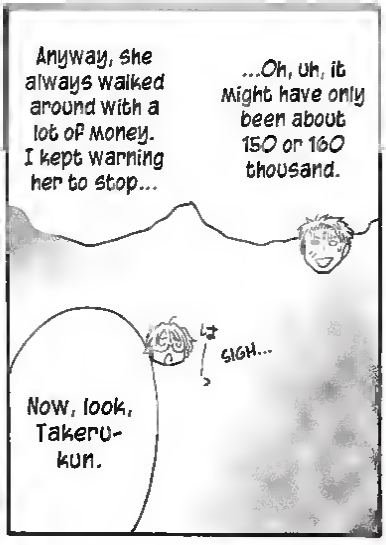
WOOOEEE
It wasn't for nothing that I had so many interviews with the families of real victims!!
Damn that killer!! All for a measly two or three hundred thousand yen*!!
*About $2,000 or $3,000
Yesss! I fooled him!! Good...
...
I know how you must feel, Mr. Tsuzuki.

What?
G-DRIP
Huh? That's weird.

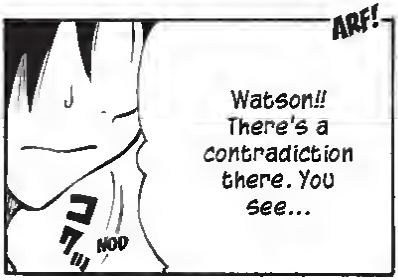

I don't see how she could fit any cards in a wallet that stuffed.
AND IT'S A FOLDING WALLET...
First of all, if you're carrying three hundred thousand yen, your wallet would be pretty thick.

Would she really walk around with that much cash on her?
Well, your wife had several credit cards in her wallet.

He attacked her because she was covered in rings and jewels, so obviously she was loaded.
The mugger isn't going to know how much money is in her wallet.
Ugh, quit nitpicking. It's so annoying.


Anyway, she always walked around with a lot of money. I kept warning her to stop...
...Oh, uh, it might have only been about 150 or 160 thousand.
SIGH...
Now, look, Takeru-kun.

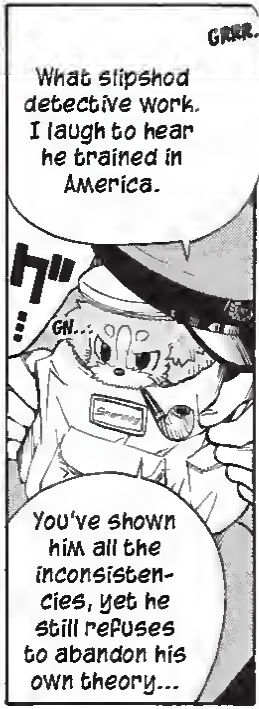
*Big Apple: New York

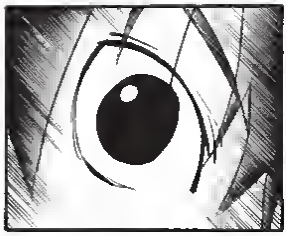


No, her coat was on the ground near her body!
She was probably carrying it, because it was the middle of the day and she was getting hot!
But the body had a shawl on!
Who wears a coat over a shawl? And that dress she had on was a little light to be wearing outside!
...
...
No, when you're that fa...
...I mean, my wife was pleasantly plump.
She gets hot very easily... yes.
That's a good point. She did seem well-insulated.
She probably carried a shawl around for when it was just barely too hot for a coat.
Well.
I'm on the case.
GSH

PLEASE DO EVERY-THING YOU CAN! BRING MY WIFE'S KILLER TO JUSTICE!!
SOB SOB
I'd like to canvas the neighborhood to see if we can find any witnesses.
And single out a suspect from a list of previous offenders.

...

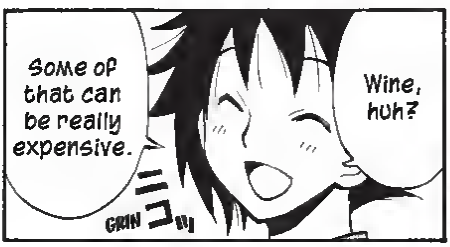

GRRR...
What slipshod detective work. I laugh to hear he trained in America.
GN...
You've shown him all the inconsisten-cies, yet he still refuses to abandon his own theory...



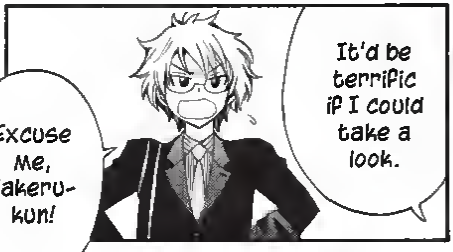
ARF!
Well if you'll excuse me for now... I may need your help again.

What is this, Anchorman Tsuzuki?!
15
ZSH
Takeru-kun?!
O-Officer, what are you...

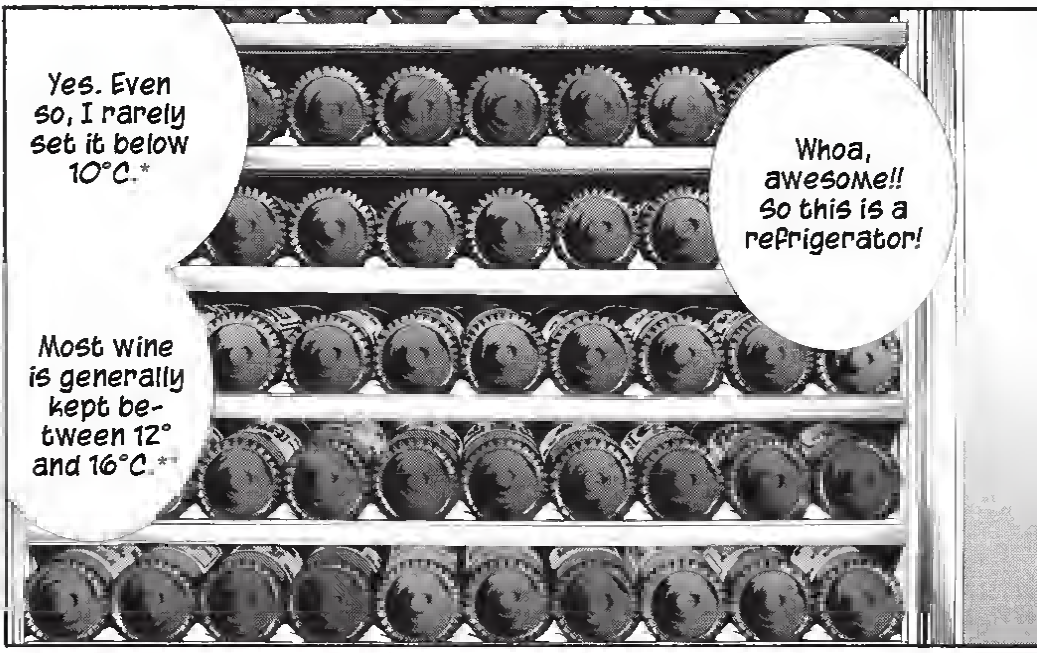
*59°F


Some of that can be really expensive.
GRIN
Wine, huh?

My wife was a connoisseur, too...
SOB SOB
It's a wine cellar... That's where I keep my best wine.
Uh...o-oh.
Wow, that's impressive.


Excuse me, Takeru-kun!
It'd be terrific if I could take a look.

*About $1,000



*50°F **53.6° to 60.8°F

*About $2,000

I'd have to be you to afford that!!
OH, WELL...
LOOM
I BOUGHT THAT FOR THEM.
In fact, I think almost every bottle of fine wine in this cellar was purchased with my money.
What? Really?
Er, well.
M-Mother is a very generous woman...
I tell her that I make my own money, but... Ha ha...
STAY OUT OF THIS, HAG!!
...

...
チラッ
GLANCE
Thanks to a certain someone!!

Yaaawn.
That went a lot longer than I expected.

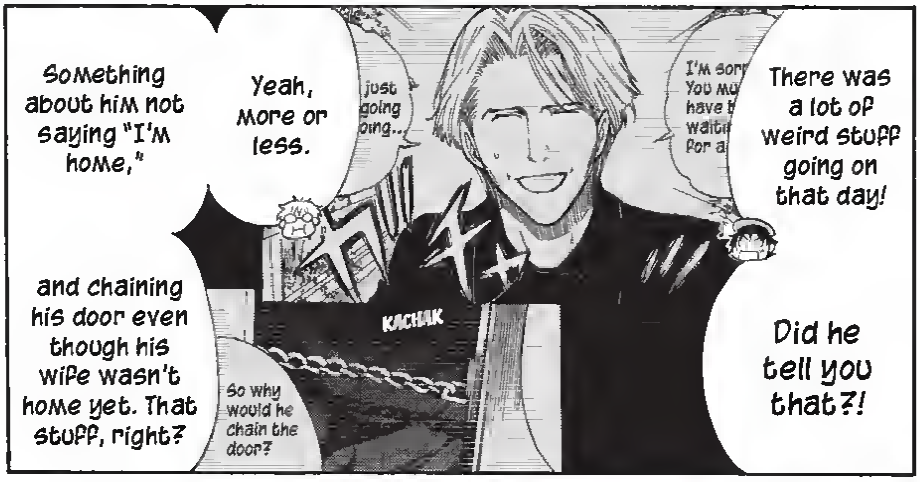
Huh?
this is a case of a mugging.
...Munakata-kun, I don't think

He gave me a report.
Yes. Your supervisor, what was it? Something Momohara? The head patrol officer with muscles for brains?
原山田(はらやまだ)!
百男(ももお)で
あります!!
It's Momo'o Harayamada, sir!!

I happened to visit the Tsuzuki home.
See, yesterday afternoon,

What? You heard about it?
Oh, yes, I know.

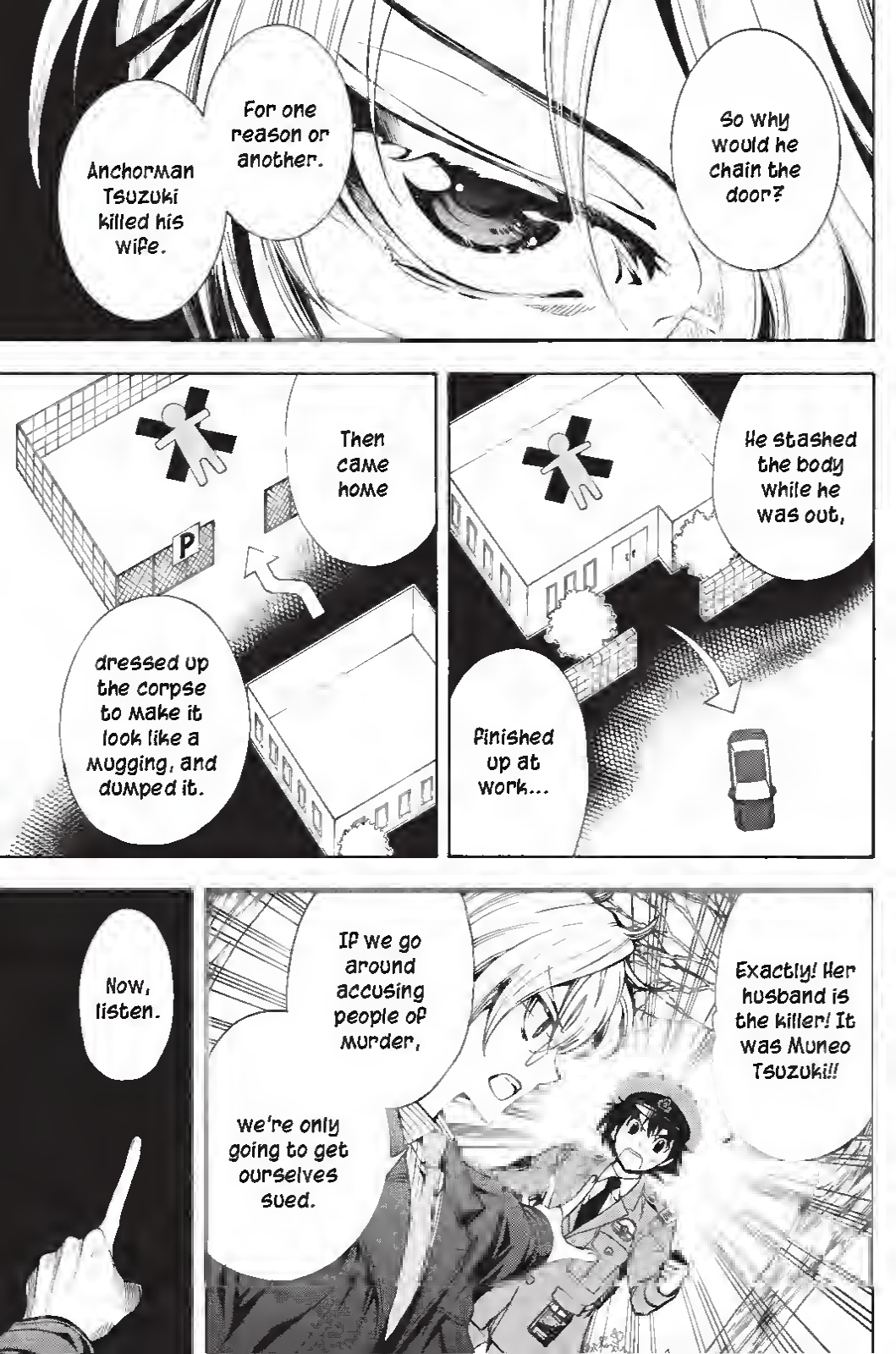
!!
...
Something about you having to watch the house so the cleaning ladies could go home?


Something about him not saying "I'm home,"
Yeah, more or less.
and chaining his door even though his wife wasn't home yet. That stuff, right?
So why would he chain the door?
KACHAK
There was a lot of weird stuff going on that day!
Did he tell you that?!

I wish you would give me the credit I deserve.
Huh...?

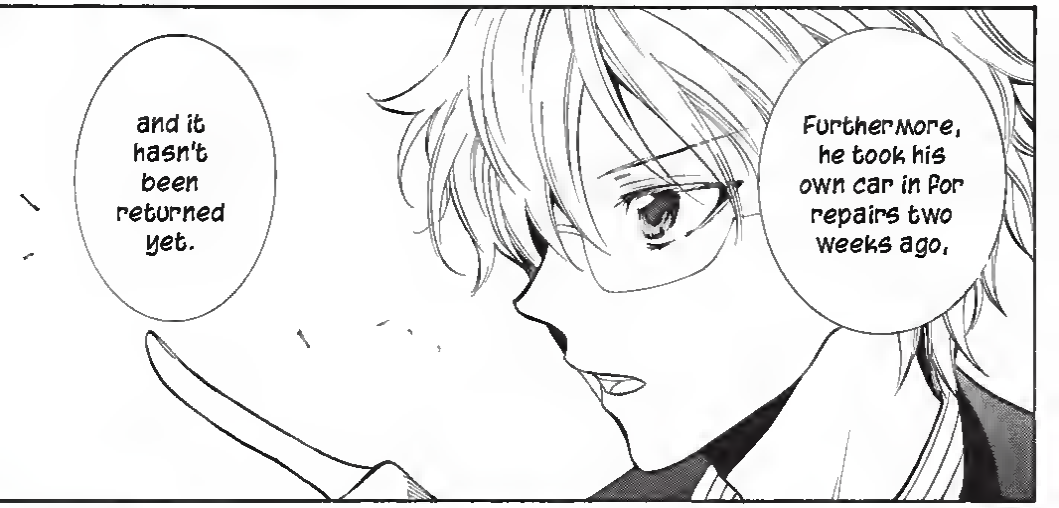
Now, look.
RUSTLE
So you should—!!

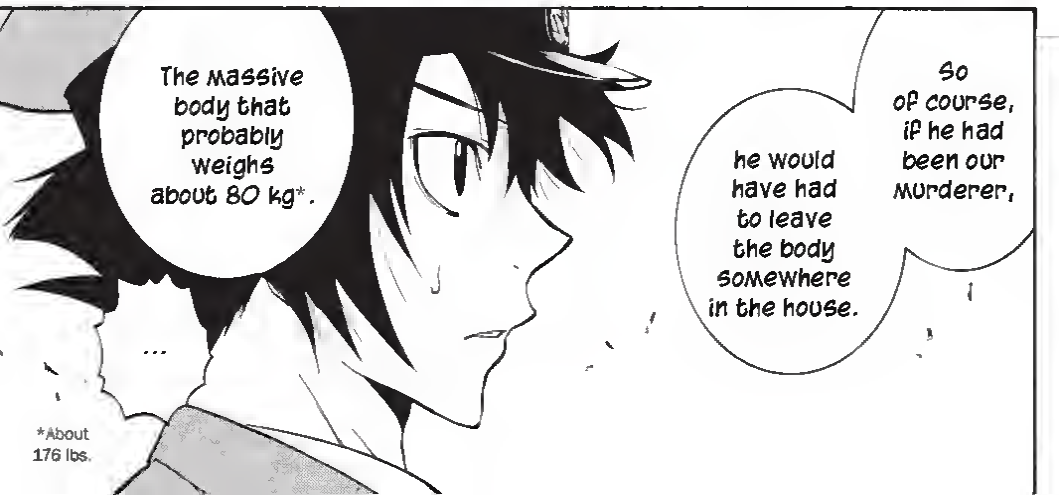
After I heard,
I went and questioned the cleaning ladies.
!
They told me...
Yes, something about a mouse problem.
He asked us to clean everything—
the garden, the garage, the cupboards, closets— from top to bottom.
In other words, he wasn't hiding a body anywhere,
as I'm sure you imagined he was.
!
This young detective...


So why would he chain the door?
For one reason or another.
Anchorman Tsuzuki killed his wife.
He stashed the body while he was out,
Finished up at work...
Then came home
P
dressed up the corpse to make it look like a mugging, and dumped it.
Exactly! Her husband is the killer! It was Muneo Tsuzuki!!!
If we go around accusing people of murder,
we're only going to get ourselves sued.
Now, listen.

...
Based on the drop in her body temperature
Miwa Tsuzuki's time of death
has been narrowed down to within fifteen minutes of 10 a.m.
The medical examiner looked at the contents of her stomach,
and was able to get an accurate estimate based on how much had been digested after the housekeeper served breakfast.
we believe that the body was left in the cold outdoors—just like the parking lot where she was discovered.

Even if her husband Mr. Tsuzuki did kill her,
he would have had to leave the house 30-40 minutes after the crime
to meet his ride to work.
He didn't have time to go out and dump the body.


Furthermore, he took his own car in for repairs two weeks ago,
and it hasn't been returned yet.


So of course, if he had been our murderer,
he would have had to leave the body somewhere in the house.
The massive body that probably weighs about 80 kg*.
...
*About 176 lbs.

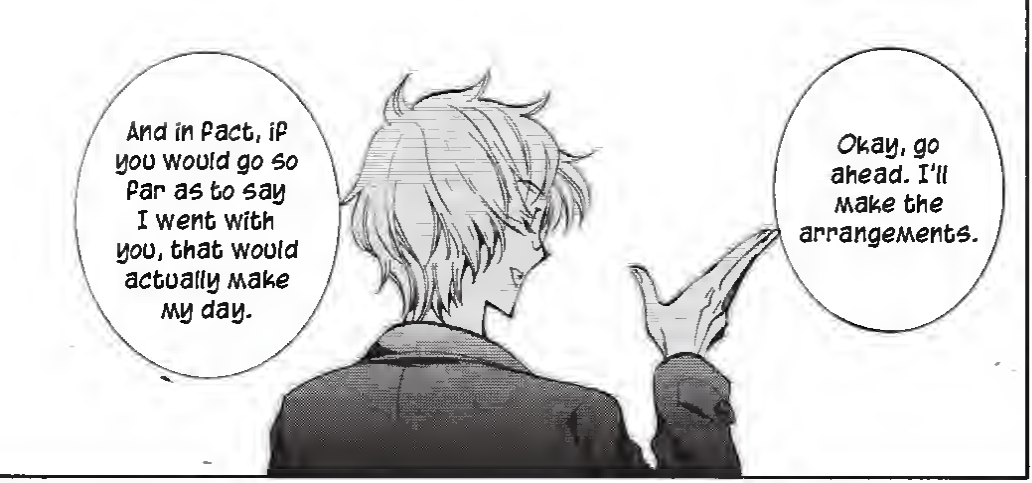
How could he hide something like that?
The cleaning ladies looked over every corner of the house.
In fact, if he was trying to stash a body,
he would have canceled the cleaning,
or asked them to keep it to simple, outside chores.
Or made any number of other unnatural requests.
But instead, he did the opposite,
and asked them to clean every nook and cranny.

Even from a psychological standpoint,
He can't possibly
be the murderer.

TMP
Do you understand?
Mr. High School Diploma?

...In that case,
?

What?
An elite like you easily has the authority
to inter-rogate the witnesses like a detec-tive...don't you?
to ask a lowly kōban officer like me
...
SIGH...
In that case,
Will you let me handle the investi-gation?


And in fact, if you would go so far as to say I went with you, that would actually make my day.
Okay, go ahead. I'll make the arrangements.

I'd much rather go to a sports club, or out on a date.
I can't spend all my time on this boring case. I have other things to do.

how a real detective works!
We'll show that upstart "elite"

There's nothing boring about a murder...
Yeah...
...You're on fire now, Watson.

Get him, Watson!!
Yeah!